Reluctantly Luella moved a little further back into the room. Looking down at Enrico, she said: "I think, Your Grace, this little boy is hungry and also tired. Would it be possible for him to have somewhere where he could lie down?"

There was a faint twist to the Duke's lips as he said: "What you are really saying, Miss Hanley, is that you want to stay the night, in which I suppose I shall have to acquiesce."

"As I have already explained," Luella said in a low voice, "we have . . nowhere to go and . . no . . money."

The Duke tugged at the bell that hung beside the mantelpiece. In only a few moments the door was opened and Luella thought the butler had been waiting outside. He was doubtless curious as to what was happening.

"This child, Bates, will be staying the night," the